

EVENING BULLETIN

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TUESDAY, MAY 17, 1898.

Manila alone will make Spain "remember the Maine" for a long day.

No apology is necessary for giving those of our readers who do not get files of American papers as much war news as can be packed in the BULLETIN.

Friends of annexation may rest easy. It may not be enacted this week as the news gives hope of, but current events make it certain at an early day. Hawaii need not be impatient. Columbia will take her offered hand before the present trouble is long overpast, if not as a war measure which has almost proved to be unnecessary.

Honolulu is proud of the Baltimore, for some months the hospitable guardship of American interests at this port, for her glorious record at Manila. She took on her own steel sides all the damage the entire fleet sustained, while members of her crew exclusively wear on their persons the honorable scars of the fierce combat, of which they will be prouder than of the bronze medals their grateful country bestows upon their manly breasts.

Perhaps it would be going too far to make a condition in the Rapid Transit franchise that the cars should be built in Honolulu. Yet it would be a very good thing, if it could be done nice and easy, to insert in the bill some bit of inducement to that end. Say a reduction or entire exemption of the annual tax on each car that was the product of local industry. Vehicles of almost any kind can be made here as well as anywhere else, and no doubt just as cheap as a foreign article can be delivered. The railway people are going to build their own cars. They will then be fixed up right to turn out first-rate cars for the street railway. Let the Legislature fix up a little "provided, however," for the purpose here suggested. If not, why not?

THE OFFER DECLINED.

Honolulu Volunteers to Fight Spain. However, are Thanked.

About a month ago a notice appeared in a local paper calling for men to join a company being formed here to go to the front and help Uncle Sam in his disagreement with the Dons. Within three days one hundred and forty seven men had responded. Those who passed the required examination were enlisted and a tender of the company, 100 strong, was made the War Department of the United States. There were among the men some of the best shots in the islands, who would rank with the sharpshooters of the American army. The company was fully organized and five thousand dollars had been subscribed with promises of more to come, to defray expenses. Yesterday the Gaelic brought a reply from the Secretary of War thanking the company for its offer but declining the proffered aid. Great disappointment was evident when the answer was received.

Orders solicited for special men or dinner cards, done in water colors or oils. King Bros., Hotel street.

GRAPHIC STORY OF MANILA.

Continued from First Page.

ently the gunner on the Concord had hit home.

Then the Boston cracked away with an eight-inch shell and, just to show that we were in the fight, the McCulloch sent a few shots hurtling toward where the Spanish flashes told of batteries that were snarling at our invasion of their harbor.

It was not necessary to pay much attention to the shore forts. They evidently had enough of trouble after a few shots, for they ceased to fire and boom, and the American fleet steamed on into Manila bay.

This was a time to try the souls of men. We expected every minute that the Spaniards would come out to meet us. Among the men it was supposed that the engagement would be fought in the dark with all the horror of guessing which was friend and which was foe.

Dawn came out of the black suddenly. Then we saw that "the old man" knew just what he was about all the time. Right ahead of us lay the Spanish fleet and Cavite forts. Far up the bay was Manila.

We were in for it. But on went Dewey and on went the fleet. It seemed to me it was at least two hours since we were ordered out of line of battle. I found afterward it really was about twenty minutes.

The Spaniards began firing at 5:10, and Dewey steamed right into the teeth of their fusillade until 5:30 without a shot. His executive officer told me afterward that the "old man" was as cool and as chatty as if he had gone on a practice cruise.

"That hill reminds me of a hill back of our old home up in Vermont," he said. "The smoke is like the morning mists in our valley."

Then he set his signals and changed his course, showing his port side to the foe. The other ships followed suit.

At this instant something happened. There was a great roar. The Olympia disappeared in smoke. We at first feared she had hit a mine and had gone up. But out she came into the light and roared again.

It was a time for Americans to cheer, and we cheered. I cried, and I know Captain Hodgdon did. I was proud of my nation and my race.

THIS WAS REAL WAR.

The firing of the Spaniards had seemed lively—almost continuous. I had thought that the mouth of hell yawned when their guns were making all that noise. But once the Olympia opened, I knew that everything that had gone before had been imitation war. Our men fired their guns as if they had been doing nothing else all their lives.

The Baltimore opened in the same booming way. The Raleigh was next and the Boston and the Concord covered the little Petrel.

The Olympia made a straight run for the Reina Christina, the flagship of the Spanish Admiral. As she led the fighting line, she fired volley after volley into this, the best cruiser of the enemy; and the execution was fearful. The Reina Christina was soon on fire in a dozen places and rents were seen near her water line where eight-inch shells had torn their way.

STUCK TO HIS SHIP.

Admiral Montejó stuck to his ship, but men were dead everywhere around him, and the uninjured were panic stricken. The gunners deserted their guns and the sailors jumped overboard to swim ashore.

The Baltimore attended to the Castilla in short order and the big old wooden hulk was a mass of flames from stem to stern before our ships had passed the fire line.

"Why don't they hit us?" asked Engineer Engard of the Baltimore, who could not feel the impact of any shots in return for the trembling caused by his own ship's continuous fire.

"Why don't they hit us?" might have been asked by men much more able to see about them than the engineer down amid his machinery.

The men at the rapid fire guns began to expose themselves needlessly from behind their shields. Even the small arms of the Spaniards did not seem to hit anything on shipboard, though there was

much whistling far overhead, and shells fell away out where we of the McCulloch were forced to look on in anxious inactivity.

CLOSER TO THE ENEMY.

Once the American ships had passed the Spanish lines, Dewey swung in toward shore and the battle line swung after him like a fire-spitting serpent, going closer and closer to the enemy.

The batteries banged away, but the guns on shore were no better served than those on shipboard.

No more mines exploded, though there must have been more of them in that part of the harbor. The Concord passed directly over a place where one of the explosions had left its ring of foam and debris.

Then we had "the same thing over again." The American fleet steamed past the Spaniards, flaming, smoking, roaring as they went, this time the starboard guns and gunners getting a chance to show their mettle and metal.

Dewey turned again, and yet again. Each time his line went nearer and each time his fire was almost continuous.

The Raleigh, caught by a tide rip, ran right along the bows of some of the Spaniards, which were drifting out helplessly, and raked them mercilessly, though it seemed a marvel she was not sent to the bottom. Captain Coghill and Commander Singer seemed to enjoy their picnic. A shell burst over the little cruiser and scattered fragments on her deck, and some of the enemy's smaller shells struck her. But there was little damage and no fatalities.

DEWEY TAKES STOCK.

After his fifth turn at the enemy Admiral Dewey led the way out of the battle to take account of stock. Following him the Spaniards sent up a cheer. Evidently they thought he was in full retreat and that their victory was won.

But the "old man" was merely taking a breath and giving the smoke a chance to lift, this brown prismatic powder of ours making a deep blur when firing as fast as we had made it.

NOT A SINGLE AMERICAN KILLED.

Once they had come to our side of the bay, the captains went to the flagship to report; and here was something that almost passed belief.

Not a single American had been killed.

"Back from the jaws of death, and they never touched me," laughed Lieutenant Casey Morgan of the Raleigh, who had been serving a gun which is believed to have given the big Mindanao her quietus.

NOT A GUN DISABLED.

No American had even a wound which could be called such. Not a gun was disabled. No ship was anything more than scratched.

"We haven't begun to fight yet," declared Dewey, as he heard that Spanish cheer follow him across the water.

Once more the smoke lifted and it could be seen that the Reina Christina, Castilla, Don Juan de Austria and Mindanao were done for. All were ablaze and their crews could be seen working like ants to subdue the flames.

MONTEJO'S FLAG TRANSFERRED.

The Spanish Admiral's flag was seen transferring from the Christina to the Isla de Cuba, and Lieutenant Calkins and Nelson begged permission to make a dash in the McCulloch's launch to capture Admiral Montejó. But the bold request was declined and preparations to renew the engagement were proceeded with in a most business like manner, though the men persisted in slapping each other on the back, clapping hands and doing a few hornpipe steps whenever the officers were not looking.

THE SECOND ROUND.

For almost three hours the Americans busied themselves in getting ready for the "second round." Then out steamed the Baltimore in front to bear the brunt of the fighting; and there was to be no nonsense. Right at the Spaniards went the big American cruiser, and she caught about all the Spanish fire there was left. One well-aimed shot exploded a shell on her deck and five men were hit by pieces of shell or bits of debris.

CHRISTINA GIVEN HER QUIETUS.

Right for the Reina Christina

and the Don Juan de Austria steamed the Baltimore, without firing. Three of her men were hit, in addition to those hurt by the first explosion; but she steamed right on. Then she swung and fired, and from that time there was no sound from the Christina. Her Captain was killed in that discharge and those of her men who were not disabled tried to leave her as best they might.

THE DON JUAN BLOWS UP.

There was a great explosion as the Baltimore, Olympia and Raleigh fired into the Don Juan de Austria, it being asserted afterward that a shell from the Raleigh pierced the Spaniard's magazine. Some of the pieces from the Don Juan de Austria tore away the upper works of El Cano, and the Petrel did the rest. The Concord rapidly accounted for the General Lezo and the Boston sunk the Velasco, named after the hero of the defense of Morro at Havana.

The honor of blowing up the arsenal is disputed, but Gunner Corcoran, of the Olympia, has a better claim than Vining, on the Petrel.

ATLANTIC BATTLE EXPECTED.

San Juan May Be Reduced—Possibly a Sea Fight.

New York, May 7.—A special from Washington says: The news from Commodore Dewey will scarcely have been digested before Admiral Sampson's fleet will be heard from as having achieved a similar victory. By tomorrow, possibly, the Key West fleet will be in front of San Juan harbor, and unless its defenders shall strike their colors without a fight and surrender to save the city, it will have to stand a bombardment more terrific than that with which Admiral Dewey smothered the Cavite fort and the vessels that are now at the bottom of Manila bay.

From all that has been learned by the Navy Department in advance of the encounter of the defenses of San Juan, it is fortified in much the same manner as Havana, with Hontoria guns in protected emplacements, and manned by such gunners as Spain has in her army.

The calculations made at the Navy Department do not bring the Cape Verde fleet to Porto Rico until after Monday or Tuesday. Some margin has been allowed for it, and it is just possible it may be met at San Juan, and a fight on the ocean may be brought on before the attack on the forts.

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Timely Topics

MAY 9, 1898.

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OAHU CEMETERY ASSOCIATION.

All owners of lots in the Nuuanu Valley Cemetery are urgently requested to attend a meeting of the Oahu Cemetery Association, to be held at the office of Bruce Cartwright, on WEDNESDAY, May 18th, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of the election of Trustees and other important business.

A full attendance is desired. W. M. GRAHAM, Sec'y pro tem.

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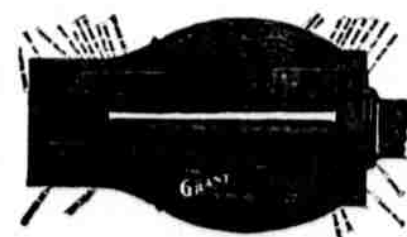
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